

Eng. Poetry vol 36.

A

DIALOGUE

BETWEEN

K
Gile *E^{arl}* and *B^{ab}* *D^{oddington}*.



L O N D O N :

Sold by T. TAYLOR at the *Rose* in *Exeter Exchange*, or at his
House in *Burleigh-street* in the *Strand*. 1741.

[Price Six-pence.]

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A
DIALOGUE

BETWEEN

G---s E---e and B---b D-----n.

G. E.

MY dear *Pall-Mall*, I hear you're got in Favour,
And please the Duke by your late d----'d
I live with W---LE, you live at his Grace's, [Behaviour.]
And thus, thank Heav'n, we've exchang'd our Places.

A 2

B. D.

(4)

B. D.

Yes, Sir, on great AR---LE I often wait
At charming *Sudbrook*, or in *Bruton-street*,
In Wit or Politicks (He's good at either)
We pass our independent Hours together.

G. E.

By G--- that's Heav'nly; so in Turns you talk
All round the Groves, at charming *Sudbrook* walk;
And hear the Cuckow and the Linnet sing;
Lord G---d! that's vastly pleasant in the Spring!

B. D.

Dear witty *Marlb'rough-street*, for once be wise,
Nor Happiness, you never knew, despise;
You ne'er enjoy'd the Triumph of Disgrace,
Nor felt the Dignity of Loss of Place.

G. E.

G. E.

Not lost my Place! yes but I have, by G--,
 Tho' your Description of't is mighty odd.
 I felt no Triumph, found no Dignity;
 I cry'd, and so did all my Family-----

B. D.

What! shed a Tear, because you lost your Place?
 Sure, thou'rt the lowest of the lowest Race:
 G--ds! is there not in Politicks a Time,
 When keeping Places is the greatest Crime?

G. E.

O yes, that Doctrine I have learnt long since;
 I once resign'd my Place about the P----ce:
 But then I did it for a better thing,
 And got by that the *Green Cloth* to the K---g.

B

B. D.

B. D.

Thou hast no Taste for popular Applause,
 Which follows those that join in Virtue's Cause;
 AR---LE and I are prais'd by ev'ry Tongue,
 The Burthen of each Freeborn *Briton's* Song.

G. E.

You and the Duke! d'ye think y'are popular?
 By G--- they lye, that tell you that you are.
 No! W---LE now has got the Nation's Voice,
 The People's Idol, and their Monarch's Choice.

B. D.

When the *Convention* shall no more be nam'd,
 And the *Excise* shall be no longer blam'd---
 Then shall your Minister, and not till then,
 Be Popular with unbrib'd *Englishmen*.

G. E.

G. E.

Th' *Excise* and the *Convention*! d--- your Bl--d,
 You voted for them both, and thought 'em good;
 Or did not like the Triumph of Disgrace,
 And gave up your Opinion, not your Place.

B. D.

To Freedom and AR---LE I turn my Eyes,
 With Them I Fell, with Them I hope to Rise;
 And after Years in Ignominy spent,
 I own my Crimes, I blush, and dare repent.

G. E.

Sir, of Repentance there's one charming Kind,
 But that's the Voluntary and Resign'd;
 Your's is a damn'd enforc'd, turn'd-out Repentance,
 A *Newgate* Malefactor's, after Sentence,

Who

Who fights because he's lost the Pow'r to sin;
And you repent, that *you're no longer in.*

But since we're rhiming, pray for once mind me,
Whilst I like other Poets prophesy-----
Whenever W----LE dies, and not before,
Then shall AR---LE, perhaps, come into Pow'r;
And when he has been paid his long Arrear,
And got once more Nine thousand Pound a Year;
When ev'ry C-----LL that attends his Grace,
Shall be restor'd to Pension or to Place;
When every *Scotsman* in his Train is serv'd,
One *Englishman* by Chance may be preferr'd.
This is a Truth, I know it to my Cost,
It's he can tell it, who has felt it most.



F I N I S.



